

W E L L
BROKE-LOOSE;
UPON

Doctor S—ch—ve—l's

SERMONS:

OR,

Don Quevedo's Vision,

OF AN

Infernal Cabal

OF

Whiggish Papists and Popish Whigs in
UTOPIA; upon a Mock-Tryal
of the DOCTOR.

Translated from the *Original*;
By JACK the SPANIARD.

"Flectere si nequeunt Superos, Acheronta movebunt"
Virgil.

London, Printed and Sold by J. Morphew, near
Stationers Hall. 1713. (Price 6 Pence.)

Sach. 260/1(1)

МОРУ

Doctor 2-13-46-1

SEYMOUR

OR

Don Quixote, Vol. II

И А Э О

Inda D. Inristine

70

of the DOCTOR
UT. P. 1. A. upon a black-lyal
Wingless Papilio and Fopis signs in

Translated from the German.

MS. A. 9. 6. 5

[Faint handwritten text at the bottom of the page]

London, Printed and sold by J. Johnson, near
St. Paul's Church, 1773. (Price 6d.)

BOL

ADVERTISEMENT.

THis Pamphlet having had the Ill Fortune to be industriously suppress'd for several Years, by some designing and Whiggify'd *Printers*; either in order to favour the *Dissenters* upon That Furious Conjunction of Affairs, or in hopes at least to make it grow too stale for the Market and out of Date, like an Old *Almanack*, for the Good End it was written: I thought I could not do better now, upon the *Recovery* of it at last by threatening to *Sue* One of them for it, than let it see the Light in the *Publick View* of the World; with a little Alteration of the *Manuscript*, *pro hic et nunc*, to hit the *Times*.

And I dare say, It will not only discover the restless, cruel and Implacable Spirit of Fanaticism in General; but likewise make it appear over and above, how Eager some Occasional, Whiggish, Bigotted Persons against the Church and State particularly were, both Before, *At*, and *after* the Trial of Doctor *S--ch--re--H*. To have him Punished in a most Exemplary, Barbarous, and inhuman Manner, for preaching That Famous and Memorable Sermon of His upon the Fifth of November, 1709.

However, though it has been unfairly suppress'd for so long a Time, yet I believe it has lost Little or nothing of it's Spirit and Satyr against the *Dissenters* and their Party; as they are pleased still to continue their vilest, false, undeserv'd Aspersions upon the Reverend Doctor: To say nothing of their insulting his Sacred Person also several times in an Irreverent and revengfull manner; but Providence has still preserv'd him.

Vires acquirit eundo.

A 2

THE
PREFACE;
 TO ALL
 True Church-Men.

YOU know that Dr. Sch-v-rel's Tryal was over some Time agoe, as well as the Danger of the Church; and if a Parcel of Dissatisfied Dissenters and Occasional Conformists had not been Cock-a-hoop for Trying him over again, I should never have set Pen to Paper in his Vindication: For it seems that Hanging, Burning, Drowning, Drawing and Quartering were by some of e'm then Reckoned too Good for him. Not to mention the Scandalous way of Gelding, Amputation, and I know not how many other Brutish Inventions of the Barbarous Faction. And, in short, they are still displeas'd with the mildness of his Punishment even to this very Day, and would fain have a severer Sentence pass'd upon the undeserving Doctor in their Cabals; as you will find by the Sequel of the Story: tho' his Preferment after All, might very well Stop their Mouths,

How-

THE PREFACE.

However, the many Scurrilous lying Pamphlets of a Pack of fanatical Scoundrels against a Person of the most unexceptionable Character for Learning and Integrity in the Church; have Justly excited Jack the Spaniard to this deserved Retaliation or Lampoon, of treating them in the Terms of their own Language, Ribaldry and Invective. To give 'em as good as they bring, is their Own beloved Maxim of Billingsgate, a Rowland only for their Oliver; and they must take it for their Pains. In short to Fight 'em at their own Weapons, is the best way to beat 'em into Good Manners, or more Moderation.

Now Don Quevedo's Visions are so well known for their Instructive Morality and delightful Reading; that perhaps This of Well broke Loose, may please the World: provided it be not wholly Whig-ridden. However the Whigs rail on still; have done so, and a great deal Worse too, ever since Forty One: though they have not been able yet to pick one fair Hole in the Doctor's Coat to This very Time; but have only Violently Rent and Torn it, all the while, without hurting either his Person or Character.

What, Sirs! Are People afraid of Fanatical shams, shadows and Bugbears? Are not the Papists and Presbyterians agreed Still against the Church and State, as by Law Establish'd; and ever were so since the Reformation? Was it
any

THE PREFACE

any New Thing then to tell a'm on't? No; and never will be thought any Crime I hope, so long as the Fifth of November and the Thirtieth of January shall remain in our lasting Calendar, in their proper Colours. Well! but what had the Reverend Doctor done or said to exasperate Those Two Thieves that would have Crucify'd him like his great Master, at That Juncture? Why? He had touch'd 'em Both in the most Sensible Part to the Quick; they were Conscious to Themselves, and the gall'd Presbyterian Pack-Horses winc'd upon it. 'Twas the Whigs that haunc'd most, while his Tryal was depending; and now his Punishment or Suspension is Over, make all the Noise about it still, with open wide-devouring Jaws, ready to Swallow the condemn'd Preacher up at a Morsel, or to make but a Calve's Head of him at their Mock-Feast on the 30th of January: while the Papists were and are still more modestly down in the Mouth upon't, and look as if neither Butter would melt there, nor could Gun-Powder ly conceal'd on the 5th of November.

However, the Learned Doctor (they say Still) had talk'd too much in his Sermon, of a Mungril-Union of all Sects; what a fine Medley-Church it would have made, according to the Schemes of our Modern Comprehensioners. He was too severe against Moderation and Luke-Warmness in Religion. He made too bold with their dearly belov'd Occasional Conformity.

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formity. He Struck at their Toleration; touch'd their very Copy-Hold of Liberty of Conscience: and the Crown was to know of it from Mr. H—ly, that Resistance is Lawfull. He likewise call'd the Dissenters or Occasionalists the worst of False Brethren to the End of the Chapter. He would fain also have made People believe, that the Presbyterians and Papists were ready to shake Hands upon any fair or favourable Occasion of overturning the Present Constitution of Government. And were not These Notorious Truths the Highest Crimes imaginable; such intolerable Provocations given to the implacable, Hot-Headed Dissenters, as were sufficient to amount to accumulative Treason at least or a Capital Punishment? Behold here their mad Bigottry and blind Zeal inflam'd to a Phrenzy, and wrought up into a Combustion. And this is what makes their Temper so much like Tinder, that it is but touch and take Fire. Their Mock-Picture of the Doctor between the Devil and the Pope, at that Time, sufficiently shew'd what Spirit they were of Then; and they are still so to this Day.

Thus far did their Malice, Mockery and Misrepresentation reach against the Reverend Doctor, in wish only; neither did their Fury stop here, till it came at last to Execution or Death: For they would also fain have been directing The Senate how to dispose both of his Person and his Pulpit; notwithstanding they

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they had already made sure Work on't, and hang'd him Themselves in Effigie or otherwise, in all the Republican Coffee-Houses about the Town. But however, since his Sentence in their Opinion, was too Moderate and Mercifull Above; they were resolv'd to Try him over again Below at R-ch-ds's or somewhere else about Temple-Barr, without the Benefit of the CLERGY. There's a Nest of Wasps not far from Thence, that is always disturbing the Peace of UTOPIA; 'Tis strange how the T—ple should always be against the Church!

But, all Ceremony and Circumlocution Apart; That which madded Those flagrant Bou-tesen's most of All to an irreconcilable Outrage of Hell and Damnation, was the Doctor's bringing such Impenitent Wretches, Hypocrites and Traytors, to their appointed Portion of Fire and Brimstone with the Devil and his Angels: and There he left 'em so uncharitably, that they can never forgive him for't; and I Question, whether some of 'em have ever said the Lord's Prayer since with safety or Salvation to their Own Souls. And yet This is a grand Mistake of Theirs; for the Doctor had only done then with That Head of his Discourse, or with such False Brethren in a state of Habitual Hypocrisie after a Final Impenitence. Now what can they make more on't, I desire all the de F—e's in the World to lay any greater Stress upon the Doctor's Expression. But the Devil

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Devil must be serv'd still their own way, by Innuendo's of Division and new invented Distinctions. Now This severe Rebuke indeed might perhaps put the Dissenters Backs up, and set 'em all on a Flame for the furious Uproar they have made all a long, upon a mistaken Notion, a false Construction, or a Misrepresentation of the glorious Preacher's True Meaning and Words. However, I'll warrant the Doctrine as sound as the Gospel. In a Word, I do not doubt but Lucifer Himself was as Highly incens'd against This Passage of his Loyal, Orthodox and Eloquent Sermon, then in Question, as any violent Fanatick of 'em All; Especially when he was inform'd how his Devilish Kingdom was Preach'd down at This plausible Rate: And so I suppose, Hell Immediately broke Loose upon't.

Farewell.

ADVER-

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HELL

H E L L

Broke Loose ;

A Visionary D R E A M, in Imitation of Don Quevedo.

UPON the Fifth of November last, no matter whether *Old Stile* or *New Stile*, I Dreamt that the Infamous *Guy Vaux* was alive again ; and going into a Whigg Coffee-House to hunt for modern *Politicks*, there was HE a porcing like mad upon some Scandalous Papers call'd the *Review*, *Flying Post*, *Lying Post*, *Observer*, *Medley*, &c.

“ Hey Day! Quoth he, well met All my Brethren
 “ in iniquity dearly beloved *Levellers*, *Libellers*,
 “ *Ballad-makers*, *Incendiaries*, and *Fellow Labourers*
 “ in Confusion: These are my Master *Mephisto-*
 “ *philus's* best *Secretarys* and *Servants* upon Earth
 “ for an Infernal Job of Journey-Work; These
 “ are the Men after my own Heart to *Hell-Wards*.

Now who should come in at that very Nick of Time, but some of the doughty *Authors* Themselves; and in particular, the two Famous Scribling *Firebrands* of *Utopia*: Upon which, Sanctify'd *Guy* civilly accosts 'em Both at first sight as his Old Acquaintance, or Correspondents in the other World. In short, from a

Hell Broke Loose ;

Personal Greeting, they grew mighty Gracious after shaking of Hands and immediately fell to laying their Heads together, and unanimously comparing of Notes, or ballancing the *Black-List* of *Fiends* below stairs with the *Blue List* of *Fanatics*, as well as *Party-Colour'd Occasionalists*, above-Ground; as being the very *Triumvirate* of all Division under Heaven, and all not only mutually, but also Equally engag'd in the Service of their *Cloven Footed Master* to enlarge his Kingdom.

But the Place being too Publick for their Private *Caballs*, they seem'd resolv'd to adjourn to some other deeper and more *Diabolical Retirement*, to consult about ways and means, how to carry on the great Work of the *Devil*. or his Reformation, as well as to Effect it with Fiery Zeal and furious Success; and so they went off together in a thought, *Guy* hugging *de F—e* under his Arm as *Mephistophilus* does the Witch, and the Scotch *R—dp—tb* carrying the *Dark-Lantern* for 'em through *Gun-Powder Alley*, till they came at last to a most convenient place for their purpose call'd *Hell*, near an *Old Abbey* whither the *Vision* led me; and where the *Flagrant Triumviri* were no sooner sat in Consultation, but they hugg'd Themselves with the Thought of a favourable Opportunity and that concurring *Proverb*; of the *Nearer the Church*, the *Farther from G O D*.

At this, I thought I saw a Fuller Assembly all on a Sudden of Puritanick, *Ghosts* and *Gobling*; of *Ignatius Loyola's*, *Garnets* and *Parsons*; of *Miltons*, *Pryns*, and *Pyms*; *Baxters*, *Bunnians* and *Buchanans*; than ever yet appear'd of *Presbyterians*, *Independants* or *Papists* in *Masquerade* at *Salter's Hall*,
or

or else where: so that, in short, I concluded that *Hell* was broke Loose; and that the *Devil* had granted this *Goal-Delivery* of *Fiends* in Favour of their *Friends*; *de F—e*, and *R—dp—t—b*, and *B—ff—t*, and *H—d—y*, and *C—ns*, and *T—n—l*, and *T—d*, and *W—t* and *L—yd*, and *C—rd*, and many more of the *Blue List* Club of Fanaticks or *Free Thinkers* in *Utopia*; to breed some Notorious *Confusion* or other in the Country, by their damnable *Doctrines*, both against the *Church* and *State* as by Law Established: and so it fell out according to my *Dream* and the sequel of the *Story*.

They had no sooner compos'd themselves for *Plotting* the Downfall and Destruction of the *State* by *Rebellion*, *Blood* and *Murder*; but, methoughts, that bold *Guy*, according to the order and Business of the Day, being the *Fifth* of *November*, took his Place of Course, had the Precedency of all the rest of the *Conspirators*, and fill'd the Chair as *President of the Council*.

Indeed, I could not well perceive who sat next him, unless it was *Bradshaw*, *Ireton*, or *Harrison*; 'tis no Great matter which of 'em; for it was One of the *Regicides*, I am sure: although I could hardly see for *Magazines* and *Mountains* of *Gun-Powder*, a sea of over-Flowing *Gore*, and abundance of *Dark-Lanterns* that seem'd to dazzle my *Eyes* as well as hide their *Clandestine Tricks* and *Stratagems* from *Publick View*.

But however, undaunted *Guy* at last rose up in a great *Fury*, and was for the *shortest way* with the *Church-Men*; which mightily pleased *de F—e*, made him grin again, and merrily show his *Grinders* against the *Church*. Nothing would serve his *Turn*, but to Sacrifice the

Three

Three Estates of this Realm of *Utopia*, and their King too, at once, and bury 'em All together in one common *Grave*; For he urged, that 'Twould save the *Nation* both the Trouble and Charge of their Funeral Expences. The *Gun-Powder* would not cost much, and they should get Enough by the Bargain upon the *Upshot*. Come, hang it; *quoth* the Infernal *Champion*, There's Nothing like *Nero's wish*, One Neck and All at a Blow.

" Well but Gentlemen (*says he*) I hope we
 " are *Unanimously* agreed now about the true
 " Intent and meaning of this *Meeting*, and that
 " it will be no *Mungril-Union* among *Us* nei-
 " ther; but that wee shall prove as Faithfull
 " *Friends* to one another as the *Devil* and Dr.
 " *Faustus*, or as our *Sovereign* himselfe that we
 " serve can make us; either in blowing up
 " *Church* and *State*, or in bringing an Easy,
 " Innocent and too Religious *Prince* to the
 " Block. I conjure you to *secrecy* and *Fidelity*
 " in all Affairs of this Infernal Kind, by the
 " absolute Power, Authority and Command of
 " *Lucifer*. For though I failed in my first
 " *Attempt* as on *This Day*, through a false step of
 " *Inadvertency*; yet I Frankly own, it was none
 " of your *Faults* nor the *Fault* of your *Friends*;
 " For you have far out done *Me* since that
 " unlucky Time upon the *Thirtieth of January*,
 " and bravely executed your Bloody Intentions
 " with better success.

" However, you may depend upon't by the
 " Veracity of honest *Vaux*, that I never Cack-
 " led, nor told any Body that the *Fanaticks* ever
 " knew any thing of the matter, or that they
 " would have been glad if my *Gun-Powder*
Treason

“ Treason had not miscarry’d: No, I would
 “ have been *burn’d* first. You know that *Fa-*
 “ *natical Papists* and *Papistical Fanaticks* will al-
 “ ways keep one anothers *Counsil*. Confess
 “ and be han’gd is the word. Your *Predecessors*
 “ knew it very well, and never flinch’d from
 “ their Duty.

“ But hold ye, Young Gentlemen of the
 “ true *Blue*; I must needs tell you by the by
 “ from my Master *Mephistophilus*, and I am
 “ sent upon that Errand too; that it is not so
 “ easy a matter *now* as it has been *formerly* to
 “ come at *Parliament-Houses* and *Kings Palaces*;
 “ to build *Scaffolds* before their own Gates or
 “ to undermine the Solid Foundations of Go-
 “ vernment by *Kings, Lords* and *Commons* in *Uto-*
 “ *pia*: No, the Times are wonderfully chang-
 “ ed, since my abortive Project of the Gun-
 “ Powder-Gambole.

“ The *Shortest way* to *Westminster* and *White-*
 “ *Hall*, *They say*, is now pay’d with Dead Mens
 “ Bones or Calves Head-Skulls. ’Tis Dange-
 “ rous Medling with Edge-Tools, or such as
 “ cutt off *King Charles the First’s* Head. But
 “ however Boyes; *Aude aliquid brevibus gyris*
 “ *aut Carcere dignum, si vis Esse Aliquis*,—is a
 “ Noble Rule, and a *Salvo* Sufficient enough
 “ for a *Crackt Crown*.

“ But for all This, before wee *begin*; pray
 “ let us consider a little *who* and *who’s* together,
 “ and see how the *Land* lie’s; Let us not Act
 “ Hand over Head, but weigh well the *Present*
 “ State of *Utopia*; how the *Mobb* stands affect-
 “ ed, and how strong your *Sovereign Lord* the
 “ People are Before hand with the *Established*
 “ Government: lest we should pull an Old
 “ House

“ House down upon our own *Pates* in the fall
 “ of the *Church* or *State*. For why, I am given
 “ to understand from very good Hands, that
 “ the *Adversaries* of our design’d *Empire* and
 “ *Devildom* are both Numerous and Formida-
 “ ble at this time of Day. Look ye, hear’s an
 “ unquestionable *Information* lodg’d with me
 “ from one of our most *Diabolical Friends*,
 “ *de F——e* by Name; that there’s a *High-Flown*,
 “ *Florid*, *Popular Preacher* come to Town lately
 “ and crept into a *Pulpit* beyond the water,
 “ either from some cursed *College* in the *Univer-*
 “ *sity* or from the *Devils Arse-a-Peak*; where he
 “ first began to *Countermin*e our Hell-born Po-
 “ *licies*, *Underhand Contrivances*, and deep-
 “ *est Plots* that were ever laid upon Earth.
 “ He, *I say*, since that *Anti-Diabolical Harangue* of
 “ his at *Derby*, has made such a Noise at *St.*
 “ *Paul’s* on this dear Day of *November* against
 “ *Me* and *You*, and all other Couragious and
 “ *Obstinate Traytors*, that he has alarum’d all
 “ the *Realms* and *Regions* of *Darkness*, by thun-
 “ *dering out Anathema’s* against *Impenitent*
 “ *Sinners* and *False Brethren* in *Utopia*. But I
 “ hope nevertheless, *Gentlemen*, *You* will be
 “ *True* to your *Trust* still, and never repent of
 “ a *Prosperous Rebellion*.

“ However, I’ll assure you, the *Devil* himfelfe
 “ does not like the *Man*; but is mightily dis-
 “ turb’d at his *Extraordinary Sermons*, and a-
 “ fraid that he will make a great many *Con-*
 “ *verts*: for you must know, *He* is a *Mortal*
 “ *Enemy* to *Final Impenitence* and *Damnation*; and
 “ would have all *Rebells* to *Repent* before it is
 “ too late. Now I need not tell you, that
 “ *Repentance* and *Pissing backwards* will quite ru-
 “ ine

" Ruine *Lucifer's* Kingdom and spoil all your
 " *Projects* at once; Nay, if you let *him* go on
 " Thus, he will *save* more souls than have been
 " *damn'd* these Thousand Years for Murder,
 " Sacrilege and Plotting against Governments,
 " At this rate Pride and Ambition; Hypocri-
 " sy, Schism and Faction, will be no more
 " *known* in the world; and he'll make *Hell* it
 " selfe as *Thin* as your Congregations or *Con-*
 " *venticles* at last. Damn it, *Sirs*, You must ne-
 " ver suffer such a Profound Peace, Unanimity
 " or Uniformity of *Principles* to be Settled ei-
 " ther in any *Church* or *State* upon Earth.

" In short you must get him *silenc'd* and *suf-*
 " *pend'd* for Ever, or else *We* are all undone.
 " There will be no living for *you* any longer or
 " therwise in *Utopia*; and I shall be forc'd to
 " fly for't to *Rome*, to be canoniz'd for a *Saint*
 " there: while *You* Poor Souls, must trudge it to
 " *Geneva* or a worse *Lake* upon a *sinking Cause*. The
 " *Sentence* will assuredly be pronounc'd upon us
 " *Both*, to go Hand in Hand from whence we
 " came, and from thence to the Place of Ex-
 " *ecution*, and so be turn'd off at *Tyburn* in the
 " End; as some of our Blackest and best *Friends*
 " here in this direfull *Assembly* were serv'd in
 " Former Days.

Upon this, I thought there arose a great
 Bustle in the *House*; and I saw *Satan's* Privy
 Councillors, Scribes and Pharisees, Hypocrites &c.
 all in an Uproar; applauding Hellish, long-
 winded *Guy* for his indefatigable Courage, Con-
 stancy and Correspondence with the *Fanatical*
Blue, *Left*-Undertakers and Conspiratorsof this
 World. Well! thought I; Void *Satan* now
 for an Interview,

C

But

But immediately up Started. one of the Old wicked *Regicides*, all Bloody as a *Butcher*, with a huge great *Hatchet* in his Hand and a *Knife* between his Teeth.

"Twas I, *says he*, that wash'd my Hands in Innocency and struck that Sacred and Memorable Blow upon the *Thirtieth of January*; a Blow as Glorious to our *Infernal Master's Cause*, as it was fatal to the Church and State of *Utopia*.

"Alas! Time was when the *Butcher's dog* lay in the *Palace of Whitehall*, and then ye might have had *Calves Heads* Enow to have sealed the whole Kingdom and solemniz'd that National *Grand-day* with *Royal Mockery*; and *Hugh Peters* also to have said *Grace* to't; the honestest Man to *Hall-wards* that ever liv'd: for the Late *Father Peters* was an *Ass* to him, a sneaking Coward; to say no worse of him, for fear of offending his old *Friend* and our trusty *Confederate Guy*.

"But now all things are turn'd *Topsy-Turvy*; and the prosperous *Scene* of our affairs being shifted, I am afraid our *Independent Allies* grow Cool or faint-hearted upon the fall of *Jack Presbyter*, and are changed into *Essex Calves* themselves or confounded *Royalists* through the declension of our *Anarchy*. How are we *Mighty Men* fallen, and *Mahomet* is still ador'd! That *Monarchy* should still be uppermost, This *Vexes my Righteous soul*!

"However, *Mr. Vaux*, wee cannot but return you the hearty and Sincere *Thanks* of the whole *House* for your *Incomparable speech* and the *Eminent Proofs* you have given us of your *Singular Integrity* and *Cordial Good will*.

We

" We heartily agree with you as to the main
 " Point of Destruction either of Church or State
 " in UTOPIA; but how it must be accom-
 " plished, is the Chief Matter to be debated and
 " concerted here; We as readily also Unite,
 " concur, and associate with you as to *Justice*,
 " by the River Styx or *Symphalides*, upon pain
 " of Damnation; that no Mortal (save only the
 " Fanaticks of the Blue List) shall know any
 " thing of the *Sel-mn League and Covenant* be-
 " tween us: For wee are both absolutely agreed
 " in all other Respects, to all Intents and Pur-
 " poses, either of Slandering and reviling the
 " Church, of abusing and perverting the State,
 " or of nick-naming and insulting the Persons
 " of the Loyal, stedfast and Faithfull Ministers
 " in Both, whether *Spiritual* or *Temporal*; so that
 " I therefore think wee ought to tall immedi-
 " ately upon Business, without any more ado
 " about Preliminaries.

" Now You may very well remember, Sirs,
 " that the *Thirtieth* of January is coming about
 " again; the Day of our former Triumph and
 " Glory, and you know We are as ready to
 " play the Old Game over again as Ever. But
 " here's a Loud-tongu'd and a Wide Gospel-
 " mouth'd Fellow of a College about this City;
 " an Exact, bold Boanerges, a Son of Thunder
 " and Lightning; that raises the Devil among
 " the Dissenters, when ever he Preaches: He
 " makes both You and Us (as you rightly ob-
 " serv'd before) the veryest Impenitent Hell-
 " babes, the rankest Knaves that ever ran, the
 " vilest Varlets that ever liv'd in a Civil Society,
 " the wickedest of Damn'd Wretches and the Ar-
 " rantest Slaves of Rebellion and Witchcraft. In-

"so much that He would have us reckon'd Ac-
 "complices; frustrates all our sly Intrigues and
 "disappoints our Tragical Designs for the future.

"In Fine, He is such a religious Trumpeter a-
 "gainst any growing Faction or Sedition of Ours;
 "that he makes Proclamations and Publick dis-
 "coveries of our most Secret Intentions and the
 "closest Cabals that either wee Friends below
 "or our Friends above can contrive: so that I
 "am clearly of my Brother Gays Opinion;
 "that wee shall certainly hear of all our diabo-
 "lical Pranks and Practices again with both our
 "Ears the next ensuing as well as every suc-
 "ceeding Thirtieth of January after, as long as
 "He lives in *UTOPIA*; unless we can in the
 "mean time stop his Galloping and Curb his
 "Career in the Course of his high Flying
 "Sermons.

"I tell you, We must bring him down a Peg
 "lower to our own Belt or Girdle of Moder-
 "ation and within the shadow of our Shoe-Buck-
 "les; we must put this Tow'ring Sky-Lark in a
 "Cage, or else He will in a little time soar
 "quite out of our Reach or Sight, and so per-
 "haps Heaven may protect him with it's over-
 "ruling Providence from our Insults. Lord-a-
 "Mercy, and then we shall all be blown up our
 "selves or scatter'd into Atoms without the help
 "of one Grain of Gun-Powder! This is the
 "Case, Sirs. Consider on't, take Advice and
 "speak your minds; For seriously, I never
 "lov'd to burlesque the Holy Scriptures.

At This word I thought the Candles began
 to burn Blue, and as dim as *Brimstone-Matches*.

"Well! quoth Old Bradshaw; halways Judge
 "for my selfe, Gentlemen: and in the Days of
 Yore

" Yore, I have been concern'd in a higher Court
 " of Judicature than This can pretend to be, as
 " well as in matters of greater Moment than ei-
 " ther Prating or Preaching. Now we are all
 " very sensible, I suppose, that the Devil does
 " not love Doctor S—ch—w—r; for he has dis-
 " gusted all Sorts and Sects of People in Hell
 " with his ratling Divinity; and neither Pa-
 " pists nor Presbyterians will ever forgive him
 " in the Land of the living: so that it is
 " my Opinion, though we have no parti-
 " cular Instructions as to this single Affair
 " of an Antischismatical Sermon; yet our Com-
 " mission being absolute, Arbitrary and De-
 " spotick, to do what wee will, We may
 " legally stretch the Point of Conscience so far
 " as to pronounce him Guilty (without any
 " further Tryal) of the greatest Crimes and
 " grossest Enormities, tending to subvert all the
 " Common-wealths in the World as well as any
 " other Diabolical Dominion.

" Let him therefore be immediately depriv'd
 " of his Living or Lecture, suspended both from
 " his Office and Benefice, and be Imprison'd with-
 " out either Bail or Mainprise, during Life; for
 " Preaching such untoward and Ill tim'd Truths
 " against the Pope as well as Our Protector and
 " his Adherents: Unless He will immediately
 " Recant as basely as he has written boldly, and
 " also put his Retraction in Black and White
 " for all the World to laugh at Him; but, in
 " short, I beleive, he'll be hang'd or dye any
 " Death, before he'll make any Recantation of
 " the Truth.

" But hark ye, Young States-Men, you of
 " the Blue List, I mean! you are to take par-
 " ticular

“ ticular Care that this Sentence be Justly pass’d
 “ upon the damn’d *Tory-Pulpiteer*, though con-
 “ trary to the known *Laws* of the Land, so
 “ much the better *Service* done to *Satan* still;
 “ to be duly *Executed* in every *Punctillo* of *Bar-*
 “ *barry*. Now sure this will make him hold
 “ his *Tongue* hereafter as long as he lives, or
 “ else the *Devill’s* in’t.

“ However I pray, *Sirs*, what have you been
 “ doing all this while, that you have not re-
 “ mov’d such a *Violent Enemy* out of the way
 “ yet, nor writ him out of the world before
 “ this Time with *Scandal* and *Falshood*? Why
 “ you should have pinn’d a *Peice* of *Popery* to
 “ his Tail, and tack’t *Passive Obedience* to his
 “ shoulders, clapt the *Prerogative of the Crown*
 “ on his Forehead, cry’d out the *Whore* of *Ba-*
 “ *bylon* first, before he took Advantage on’t,
 “ and so have taken him off genteely at once,
 “ like his Loyal Great Grand-Father *Arch-Bi-*
 “ *shop Laud*. The *Dog’s Tail* should have been
 “ put in a *Cleft stick*, I tell you again; and
 “ then he would have been *Worry’d* of course.
 “ It would soon have spoyl’d his *Barking* or
 “ *Blasting*. You have miss’d your *Game*, as sure
 “ as a *Gun*.

This *Abrupt Conclusion*, me-thoughts then,
 startled the inferior *Mob* of the dark and Dismal
Assembly; so that the *Members* of the Lower
 House began to look about ’em with *Indignation*,
 and the *Wision* seem’d to grow more Ghastly
 Terrible and Furious then before. Infomuch
 that indeed, I was horridly affraid Every minute
 of being *blown up* my selfe, for *Peeping* into their
Company.

But

But at last cries D---l de F---e, the Ring-leader of the Whiggish Party, and Dictator General in UTOPIA. "As for my Part, Dread Sovereigns, I leave you all to Judge what I have been doing. Why, I have been abusing the present Government from Top to Bottom, like a Billingsgate. I have been calling this damn'd Doctor and the rest of the High Flyers, Clergy, or Laity, all the reproachfull Names I could think of or that Hell could devise. I have been pushing on our Old Politick Maxim of *Divide et impera*, with the utmost Effort of Pen, Ink, and Pillory; ventur'd Neck and all for Noveltie and Innovation, Schism and Sedition: And that Effectually too I think; for by the dint of Lying and Hypocrisie, I have brought over some of their own Divines to be of our Low Kidney and as Moderate as any of our Murdering Party can be. Besides, I prevail'd with my Brother Bully P---r-dge to call the Church of E---l---d no less than S---u---l's Brimstone-Church in Print once, to the Teeth of the Government and in the Face of a full Convention of Good-for-Nothing. As to the State: I have also had the Meritorious Impudence to fly in the Face of the Q--- of UTOPIA; deny her Hereditary Right, and fix it upon a Non-Entity or a Cypber, in order to annihilate the very Name and Notion of it. I told the World She had no more Right to the Government than my Lord Mayor's Horse; if the Foundation was *Jure divino*. But J---ms the III. had. There was a Master-Piece of Politicks for You! And that not out of any Kindness, neither to the Pretender; but to gain our own Poynt of Anarchy.

And

" And yet for all *that*, this wide-Mouth'd,
 " haughty, high-flying *Parson* never takes any
 " Notice of our scribbling and scandalous *Li-*
 " *bertyes*, but only to condemn 'em to the *Pit*
 " upon the *Fifth of November*. No, He is so
 " Imperious, that he minds us little *Authors* no
 " more than the Whiffing and whining of
 " Noisy *Carrs*, the wagging of a *straw*, or the
 " wickedness of a *Rump-Parliament* in Agitation.
 " 'Tis intolerable what a *Game* he makes of
 " our *Liberty of Conscience*; how he *laughs* at our
 " *Libells*, and scornfully *over-looks* every thing
 " we do, but the *Lewdness* of our Practices.
 " What an *Out-cry* he raises, that the *Church* is
 " at *stake*, sounds an *Alarm* over all *Utopia*;
 " makes the same establish'd *Church* more and
 " more *Militant*, and is preparing it (I'm a-
 " afraid) for some cursed *Triumph* or other o-
 " ver *U. Fanatics*, *Independents* or *Noncon-*
 " *formists*! Do but see, how he plays the *Devil*
 " upon *Two Sticks*; and makes but *One* of us
 " *Papists* and *Presbyterians* for doing of *Mischief*;
 " embroiling the whole *Kingdom*, and endan-
 " gering both *Church* and *State* at a *Blow*.
 " Pox take these *Almanack-writers* with
 " their *Red Letter'd Anniversaries*! Is there no
 " way to blot the *5th of November* and the *30th*
 " of *January* out of the memory of *Man*? What
 " shall we do with this *Doctor* of a *Devil-Hater*;
 " so *Firm*, so *Unfanaticiz'd*. That *Loyal Torie*
 " *Rogue Parker* too; He is always twitting us in
 " the *Teeth*; burn his *Ephemeri*!
 " Why truly, my *Lords*, for all his *Mis-*
 " deeds and *Misdemeanours* towards *Us*, we
 " have amind to make him a *Martyr*, like his
 " *Old Grandfire King Charles the First*; if you
 think

“ think fit, and it be not too great an Honour
 “ for him. Now why should we not serve
 “ him the same sawce with good *Mr Picked-*
 “ *beard*? The *Presbyterians* will hold up his
 “ Hair, if the *Independents* will cut of his Head:
 “ but I had almost forgot, *He* wears a fine
 “ light colour'd Wig (*they say*) worth any
 “ Executioner's while.

“ Well, Well then, quoth *Black Mr Harrison*;
 “ fear no colours my brave *Politicians*: Away
 “ with this *Phineas* that stands so Stiff, Brazen
 “ fac'd and Fool-hardy in the Gap of our Con-
 “ fusion and Anarchy. Do what you will
 “ with him. Let him Suffer for his Presump-
 “ tion without any *Benefit of the Clergy*. But
 “ if you are resolv'd to make him shorter
 “ by the Head, I think no persons so fit for that
 “ Noble Blood-thirsty Office, as our Trusty
 “ *Mr de F—e* to be *Jaylor*; our well beloved
 “ *Mr H—d—y* to be *Ordinary of Newgate* for the
 “ Time being, if so be he is not indispos'd with
 “ the Gout, *Crickbams* or the Spleen; and in that
 “ Case the Worthy and Irreverend *Mr, B—ss—t*
 “ to supply his Place in *Plain English*; and our
 “ Stiff Lump Roger. *R—d—p—b* at last, to
 “ be *Jack Ketab*, an *Esq*: by his Commission:
 “ for he'll get most by it, poor Fellow, and
 “ wants it most. I am sure this will please
 “ the Devil Himself to all Intents and purposes.
 “ He'll laugh in his Sleeve as well as the
 “ *French King*.

“ But then to return to the Main Poynt, my
 “ Gentlemen of the *Blue*; 'twill never stain,
 “ do what you will: I mean how to carry on
 “ our Devilish work of *Moderation* to further
 “ our *Mischief* with Success; let what Soul-saying

“*Prefate* soever stand at the *Church-Door*.
 “That’s the Master-piece of all our hellish De-
 “signs. Now let me give you a little of my
 “Advice as to this Affair.

“Why, you must abuse the *R-sh-ps* like Pup-
 “py-Dogs; call ‘em insignificant Magpyes,
 “make ‘em the meekest Contradictions of
 “Mankind or inconsistent with themselves,
 “and Say, that all their Innocence, Sanctity or
 “Learning consists in their *white Lawn Sleeves*.
 “You must engage the *Tatler*, now the *Guar-*
 “*dian*, Tooth and Nail in your Interest; and
 “employ him again to reflect on the Good
 “*B-sh-p of Ex-t-r*, or to make a *Farce*
 “of his Doctrine of *Non-Resistance* in Com-
 “parison of *Powel* and his *Poppets* upon the
 “Stage, in the *Devil’s Anti-Chamber*, the
 “*Play House*.

“Raise your Voices, *Boys*; cry aloud and
 “spare not; *Vox Populi, Vox Dei*: and if any
 “Body hits you in the Teeth with *Vox Dia-*
 “*boli*, tell him he’s a *Jacobite* and ought to
 “be Sacrificed for the Satisfaction of the Peo-
 “ple, as well as to gratify the Madness and
 “Supreme Power of the *Mobb*. In short, You
 “must take care to put the *Nation* together by
 “the *EARS* Effectually; Set up Division
 “and Dissension as the Standard of your *Admi-*
 “*nistration* or *Management*; Write nothing but
 “Fire and Brimstone about the Country; talk
 “of Comets, Blazing Stars and Flaming
 “Swords, to terrify People into your Party.
 “Plague, Pestilence and Famine, Shams and
 “Hobgoblins will soon work ‘em into *Com-*
 “*pliance* with you: Insomuch that if you fright
 “‘em thus; like the *Indians*, they’ll immedi-
 ately

“ ately worship the Devil, for fear he should
 “ hurt them.

“ And then again, you must never cease
 “ Murmuring, nor spreading Jealousies and
 “ Fears against the Government in Being. Cry
 “ the *Conventicle* is in *Danger*; and *Presbytery*
 “ like to be ruin'd Root and Branch, contra-
 “ ry to all the known Laws made in Favour
 “ of it in the Land of UTOPIA. Give an
 “ Inch take an Ell of *Liberty*, my *Ladi*; never
 “ make any *Conscience* of that *Liberty* when it
 “ is once granted. Pluck up a good Heart
 “ still. Use your *Liberty* as a *Cloak of Malici-*
 “ *ousness*; I'll warrant you. You shall wait
 “ for no Encouragement, neither of *Men* nor
 “ *Money*; for you know the Devil will always
 “ help his *Servants* at a Dead List, if you can
 “ only *lye* and *dissemble* up to your great Ori-
 “ ginal. I tell you no *Papers* shall take like
 “ Independent *Reviews*, and Puritanick *Obser-*
 “ *vators* or Lying *Medleys*; and there's no ne-
 “ cessity for restraining the *P—s* at all, or
 “ cramping of *Authors*, so long as you can
 “ Scribble on without Controul. All the *Re-*
 “ *bearsals* are damn'd already, and the Day's
 “ your Own: nothing but One Single, Loyal,
 “ Sturdy *Examiner* to cope with.

“ Look ye! *Plutus* himself has promis'd you
 “ Millions of *Money*, Banks upon Banks to carry
 “ on your *Good Old Cause*. Why, you shall not
 “ want for Twenty or Thirty Thousland
 “ Pounds at a Minutes warning, to support any
 “ *Libel* or peice of Scandal you write either
 “ against *Church* or *State*: while the Miserable
 “ unthinking Covetous *Church-men*, on the o-
 “ ther side, cannot find in their Hearts to

“ give *Two Pence* for their own *Security* and
 “ Vindication. In a word, upon This Ac-
 “ count, you are able to *buy* ’em and *sell* ’em
 “ for a good *King Harry’s Groat* at most. How-
 “ ever you may take it for granted, that This
 “ railing *Doctor* had better have let it Alone,
 “ than have so nettled *Lucifer* in his Throne
 “ upon the *Fifth of November*. We must ne-
 “ ver forgive *Him*, though he forget *Us*. His
 “ Charity for *Us* is a Fault. Wee know what
 “ we do: By the Father of *Lies*!

Now This Hot-headed Furioso *Harrison*
 had no sooner done speaking; but up-starts
 moderate Mr. *H-d—y* to qualify matters a
 little.

“ Well, *Says he*, Gentlemen and Judges of
 “ the nethermost *Hell*; I thank you for the
 “ Honour of the Office of *Ordinary* you have
 “ appoynted me upon This Occasion. But I
 “ am at a Loss yet to know, whether I must
 “ preach Dr. *S—ck—v—r—l’s* Condemnation-
 “ Sermon or not before he dies. However
 “ I’ll assure you, I have not been wanting in
 “ my station to do you all the Good services
 “ I could, nor negligent in my Duty of Blow-
 “ ing the *Coals* for You. I have always made
 “ it my peculiar Bus’ness to be the *Aggressor*
 “ both against *Church* and *State*; and in Order
 “ to That Great End, I boldly began with the
 “ *B—sh—p* of *Ex—t—r*, and attack’d him
 “ briskly too Horse and Foot, *Vi et Armis*, in
 “ Defence of *Rebellion*, without any Provoca-
 “ tion; or else you had never heard any thing
 “ of That Famous Controversy to the Purpose
 “ of our *New-model’d Revolution*.

For

“ For indeed if we should stay till the Bi—ps
 “ Challenge Us, we should never meet with
 “ an Opportunity to fly in their Faces fairly,
 “ nor ever have a Just Occasion to strike a
 “ stroke for our Undisturb’d *Fanaticism*. They
 “ would enjoy a Profound Peace and Tran-
 “ quillity, if we did not Juttle the Church,
 “ ruffle the State and take them by the Noses.
 “ No, we must never let them be at Rest; for
 “ otherwise our Republican Talents would
 “ rust, and our silent Cause would sink into
 “ downright Oblivion: so that we must either
 “ begin the Quarrel, or expect neither Victory
 “ nor Conquest.

“ But however you must know, Sirs. I am
 “ an honest Church-*Presbyterian*: a New Name
 “ indeed, but nothing Truer. Such *Distinctions*
 “ as cleave the Devils Hoof, with your Favour,
 “ is the only Criterion or Mark of our Quali-
 “ fications for the promoting of his *Dominion*.
 “ Now I believe, I have lately broach’d and
 “ establish’d such a *Notion of Resistance* in the
 “ world, that will run clear to the Bottom of
 “ our Hearts, please all our Palates and revive
 “ our drooping Spirits for the next *Merry*
 “ *Meeting*; I must not call it *Rebellion*: That
 “ would be Impolitick and Ridiculous. But
 “ what can be more Popular or Politick than
 “ my Position of investing the Whole Power
 “ of Government in the *People*; laying the
 “ Foundation *there* or placing the Fountain of
 “ Right at the wrong End; almost excluding
 “ the Disposal of *Heaven*; planting the Stalk
 “ or Branches and throwing away the Root;
 “ and making as if the *Lawfulness* of the late
 “ R—v—l—on and of *Resistance* were to stand
 and

“ and Fall together upon the same Bottom?
 “ Whereas in reality; GOD knows (who
 “ has nothing to do among Us here of the De-
 “ vil's Crew) the Government of U T O P I A
 “ was Settled upon a quite different Foot,
 “ both by the Convention and by the Act of Set-
 “ tlement there: That is to say, upon Abdication
 “ or Desertion or the Vacancy of the Throne.

“ There was indeed nothing of any Actual
 “ Resistance in the Case, till after that Devolution
 “ of the Government either Dereliction or For-
 “ feiture: only I was cunning and laid the
 “ Argument upon a fallacious Supposition; so
 “ that by begging the Question, I easily stole
 “ the Conclusion, and fobb'd a meer Sophistical
 “ Falshood upon the World for an undeniable
 “ Truth. Besides I ransack'd all the Fallacies
 “ of Logick, and rummag'd all the Fanatical
 “ Records of Old Noll, Milton, Prynne, Owen,
 “ Hobbs &c, to confirm my new fangled To-
 “ pick with fair-fac'd Distinctions and false
 “ hearted Reasons. But, I believe, if the
 “ Learned Sanderson had been alive, he would
 “ have hit me a confounded Box on the Ear
 “ for't. However, it is so much better Service
 “ still done to the Cause; if I never was either
 “ of any University or Opinion of such High
 “ flying Clergymen, as Manwarings or S-b-v-r-l's.
 “ I am as Free as any Man in my Mind; though
 “ Lame in my Legs.

“ Now by this means, I Appeal to your
 “ selves, our Grand Seigniors, whether I have
 “ not made the Prince's Title as precarious as
 “ possible; a Tenure only at the will and Plea-
 “ sure of the People: such a Tenure, I say, as
 “ may Justify Resistance upon any Male-Admi-
 nistration

“ nistration of Government in Utopia. We
 “ all hold Coercion to be lawfull, don't we?
 “ yes, and that Kings may also be call'd to an
 “ Account for their Crimes at the Bloody Assizes
 “ of the People; lose their Heads too, and be
 “ bury'd with the Burial of an Ass, as my Bro-
 “ ther St--ph--ns formerly well observ'd; for
 “ that Justice only was executed upon the
 “ Guilty: Or else what can we say for our
 “ selves upon the 30th of January, or how can
 “ we otherwise qualifie that Murder, and Mo-
 “ derate it from being a downright Martyrdom?
 “ In short, King-Ship is only a Place of Trust
 “ in my Opinion, and the entrusted Power of
 “ Governing may be lawfully reassum'd, upon
 “ any Breach of it or Default of the Governour,
 “ by Resistance or Force of Arms. Now This,
 “ I think, is as strong a Pillar of Popular Do-
 “ minion founded in the gracious Favour of the
 “ Mobb, as any you can brag of in Hell. But
 “ I would not have it to be call'd Rebellion
 “ neither; for that Word is too Big and Rough
 “ for the tender Mouths of Malecontents, or
 “ the strait Throats of Monarchical Men, and
 “ sounds too much like Witchcraft or Beelze-
 “ bub in their Ears: but Resistance is a genteel,
 “ Moderate, Modish Term. Neither indeed
 “ would I call it by the terrible Name of
 “ Conquest, though it is much the same in Effect;
 “ for fear of the Fate of my dear Lord's
 “ Pastoral Letter, that was unfortunately
 “ burn'd by the Common Hangman in Palace-
 “ Yard: For at this rate of Reasoning, there
 “ would be no End of the Various, whimsical
 “ Interpretations of our Settlement in Utopia;
 “ and so we should never gain our Poynt of
 fixing

“fixing the Government upon the People: A
 “People as Free as aspiring Rakes, and ram-
 “pant Rebels, or the Rattle-Snakes of Stratocracy
 “can make ‘em in UTOPIA.

“And therefore, Sirs, I would beg Leave to
 “say here by the By, that Fair Means with
 “High Church-men are Best; pardon me, if I
 “differ a little from You in Opinion: for I al-
 “ways speak with Submission to my Betters or
 “wiser Heads; But I never found any Thing
 “more Effectual than cajoling the Church into
 “a Snare, upon the unthinking Confidence of
 “her own Security. Flattery, Fawning and
 “Fallacy Seldom fail of Success or gaining
 “Ground there, among the Easy Good Na-
 “tur’d Fools.

“For truly, I must needs say, that it is my
 “own Policy always to Streak the Angry B—
 “sh—ps Beards, with Submissive Answers and
 “Modest Reply’s, whenever I have a mind to
 “cut their Throats. But I perceive my dear
 “Sworn Brother B—ff—t waits here to at-
 “tend your High-Mightinesses; who I believe
 “can also give you as ample Testimony of his
 “Good Services by Lying and Perjury, as I have
 “done, to the Common Cause.

Upon this, I thought, Mr. B—ff—t look’d as
 if he was defil’d; and his changing Countenance
 as well as squeezing Phys seemed to betray his
 Posteriors, as if all was not safe there, or his
 Breech made buttons for fear of an After-Clap.
 But at last, cries the Two-faced Pump of Religi-
 on, that double tongu’d Fox in sheep’s cloth-
 ing;

“Dreadful Sirs, I must needs tell you in
 “Plain English, that I am as Hypocritical a Devil
 as

" as any of you all; I have been an *Occas-*
 " *ional Conformist* a long time: I still love the
 " *Conventicle* Entirely; I can defile my own
 " *Nest* with a safe *Conscience*, and I only con-
 " tinue in the *Church* to do it a *Disservice*.
 " 'Twas I, *Gentlemen*, that had the *Courage*
 " and *Confidence* of *Hell*, to Answer the
 " Great *S—ch—v—l's* *Sermon*, upon *Hear-say*, be-
 " fore ever it was *printed*. I encounter'd the
 " Fierce *Philistine* single hand, and knock'd
 " down the mighty *Goliath* to the Ground with
 " a little *Pebble-Stone*.

" The *Paper* is extant; pray let it be re-
 " corded in *Hell* and put among your *Black*,
 " *Infernal Archives*, for the most *Elaborate*
 " *Peice* of *Malice*; though *Illiterate*, *Insigni-*
 " *ficant*, *Uncharitable*, *Fo'lish*, *False*, and the
 " most *Unchristian Libell*, in the *Tories* *Opi-*
 " *nion*, that ever yet saw the *Sun*: and you
 " know very well, that *we* cannot be sooner
 " doom'd or damn'd to such *Honour* and
 " *Preferment* *below*, upon any other *Principles*
 " or *Better Qualifications*. What care I for
 " the *Lord M—r*? I'll reflect upon him again,
 " if I please; for I would not be such a *High*
 " *Flyer's Chaplain*, if he would drop me *Dia-*
 " *monds* as fast as *Sugar-Plums*.

" However, without any more ado; I
 " hope, as you are *Stout*, you'll be *Merci-*
 " *ful* towards the *Doctor*: Let him be *Oati-*
 " *fy'd*; and only order him to be *whipp'd*
 " from *St. Sav—'s*, *Southwark*, to the *Lower*
 " *House of De—s* to beg *Pardon* on his bended
 " *Knees* for *defending* the *Church*. That's mo-
 " *derate* enough in my *Mind*, and as *Mild* or
 " *Gentle* a *Correction* as our *Moderation* can

garrison

E

in

“ in common Justice make it; for you know
 “ how severely our dearly Beloved *Titus Oats*
 “ and the Famous *Juleson Johnson* were flogg’d
 “ off in Former Days, and for *Less Crimes*
 “ too; if *Perjury*, *Rebellion* and *Apostacy*, be
 “ not comparable in our Opinions, to That
 “ single Sin of *preserving the Church* as by Law
 “ Establish’d in *Utopia*.

“ But hold, Good Mr. *B-ss-t*, says a little
 Grim Devil that stood hard by, and snub-
 “ b’d him for *That*; “ I like thy *Railing Accusati-*
 “ on well, because it is more than the *Angel*
 “ *Michael* brought against our *Master*; but I
 “ am affraid after All, that *Tbou* hast been
 “ the Principal *Occasion* of putting this turbu-
 “ lent *Sermon* in *Print* now, which has made
 “ so much *Mischief* and *Bred* so much *Di-*
 “ *sturbance* against *Whiggy* in the World.
 “ When dost think, this Devil will be laid a-
 “ gain?

“ No, no, ’tis no matter for that, crys a su-
 perior *Dæmon* of the *Black List*. *Gramer-*
 “ *ey* bold Boys, says a *second*, who look’d much
 “ like *Ireton*. Well pleaded on both hands of
 “ True *Whiggish Churchmen*; quoth a *third*, a
 “ Long-Tongu’d Devil, that stood at their
 “ Backs; I took it for the Famous Lawyer *Pryn*:
 “ Let ’em both go and take their *Degrees* at
 “ *Ed-n-b-gh*, or *Leyden*, and Commence *Doc-*
 “ *tors* of *Divinity* there, off hand: for *Oxford*
 “ and *Cambridge*, I’m afraid, will not think
 “ ’em *qualify’d* and may *refuse* them upon the
 “ Account of their *Schismatical Principles*;
 “ because those Two *Universities*, we know,
 “ always *abhor*, *detest*, and *decry* our *Di-*
 “ *bolical Proceedings*. And besides, they make
 nothing

“ nothing of *burning* our best *Books* there.
 “ Both the *Vice-Chancellors* hate our *Designs*,
 “ and will baffle us by *Heaven*, if they can.

“ Now as for Mr. *H—d-y*, *Sirs*; Ay, He is a
 “ Moderate, Modest, and Well-deserving *Gentleman* indeed, for his *Perjury* and *Pride*; a
 “ wheedling *Trimmer* of our own Stamp; looks
 “ one way and *Rows* another; seems as demure as a *Midwife*, and simpers like a *Whore*,
 “ at a *Chriftening*. No Body knows better
 “ how to *hold a Candle* to the *Devil*. He
 “ wants no *Cloak* for his *Knavery* or *Malicious-*
 “ *ness*, I'll warrant him. Come, come with-
 “ out any more ado, pray let us *Petition* old
 “ *Harry*, that he may be *preferr'd ex tempore*,
 “ and have the next *B—p—ick* that falls
 “ in *Utopia*.

“ And then for our doughty *Dissembler*, Mr.
 “ *B—f—t*, that Hard Knot and Wry Nose of *Se-*
 “ *dition* and *Faction*, both against *Church* and
 “ *State* in *Utopia*; That *Politick Neuter* in *Reli-*
 “ *gion*, I say, who has done us so much Honour
 “ as well as *Kindness* by his *Hypocrisie*; who looks
 “ like the North side of a *fanatical Crab-tree*,
 “ to hang the *Tories* upon for a word speaking:
 “ He is the Man, that Highly deserves some
 “ *Promotion*, for his Singular and Good Services
 “ to the *Common-wealth* of the great *Leviathan*.
 “ We ought to address the *D v-l* forthwith to
 “ make him a *Dignify'd Clergy-man*; yes a *Dig-*
 “ *nitary* in the *C—ch*, for the *downfal*
 “ of it: or else in all *Probability*, neither
 “ *Old Pick* nor *Father Poll*, will take it well
 “ at our Hands.

“ But hold, now I think on't, and as I have
 “ heard, there's a famous *Prebend* of *L--chf--d*

“ vacant at this very time; for a *Divine* to
 “ Preach once a Year only in the *Cathedral*
 “ Church there. True, ’tis a Place of more
 “ Honour than Profit; but a Step still to Greater
 “ Preferment. The Salary is only Half a
 “ Crown a Year and a Bottle of Hay; but who
 “ would not be a *Prebendary*? And besides it is
 “ Provision enough both for *Whore’s Meat* and
 “ Horse-Meat, upon Occasion, for One Day.
 “ Now we have here Two worthy Candidates,
 “ and both very fit for the Office; chuse which
 “ you will of ’em (I pray) to be your *Pre-*
 “ *bendary*; or else give ’em Both the Best *Pre-*
 “ *bends* of *Puddle-dock*.

At this Word, methoughts, I saw the Bon-
 ny-Scot, Mr. R—d—th, upon a transport of
 Joy. “ Ay, marry; Sirs, Quo’ he; *Dèel ha-*
 “ *ma Sawl*, gin it wull not be geud licking o Dub-
 “ lers for me than at theyr Taybles, when they are
 “ promoted to Palaces. But to use my Brother
 “ B—st’s Plain English, I believe, will be best
 “ (Gentlemen) and the most Intelligible to this
 “ Honourable Assembly. Well then, to be
 “ brief; for I have but one Word more to
 “ say, by way of Addition to the rampant
 “ Rump-Speeches of those Worthiest Divines
 “ of our Kingdom; that all our Labour seems
 “ to be in Vain still, and lost upon Trifles, un-
 “ less we can bring about an Universal Compre-
 “ hension, and establish an Absolute or Unli-
 “ mited Toleration in U T O P I A.

“ This, this, is the Main-Point of our Un-
 “ dertakings, and what we would be at in our
 “ own Wishes. Now I have Answer’d the
 “ blustering Doctor’s Sermon, over and over,
 “ and made him as Calm as the Deep, when the

“ the Winds are in the Custody of *Æolus*, or
 “ under Confinement for some *Fault* or other
 “ of giving us *Disturbance*; and also brought
 “ him to be as Tame as a *Lamb* in the *Fold*,
 “ that he has not a *Word* yet to say for him-
 “ self: Tho’ the *Ox* ought not to be *muzzl’d*
 “ so long neither, that treadeth out the *Corn*
 “ for us. But all *this* to little or no Purpose,
 “ save only to keep up *Dissention* and *Discord*
 “ in the Hearts of People. For the *Church-*
 “ *Party* is so *Powerful*, that we shall ne’er be
 “ able to cope with them by scandalous, un-
 “ regarded and ineffectual *Pamphlets*. There’s
 “ another way to work it; for what signifies
 “ a *Paper-War*?

“ I have *Curst* the *Church* and *Churchmen*
 “ All, by Bell, Book and Candle; but what
 “ does that avail? *Curst Cows* have *short*
 “ *Horns* still. In fine, I am for straightway
 “ calling *Jews*, *Turks*, *Infidels* and *Hereticks*
 “ into the *Conventicle*, to strengthen our *Party*
 “ and Support our *Cause*. Drown it, or burn
 “ it, which you will; let us bring in, by Hook
 “ or by Crook, the *Deists*, *Arians*, *Socinians*,
 “ *Erastians*, *Christian Rights-Men*, *French Pro-*
 “ *phets*, *Free Thinkers*, and *Anythingarians*,
 “ of all Sorts and Sizes whatsoever, to our
 “ *Aid* and *Assistance*: And then if these will
 “ not do, let the *Devil* take the *Affair* in Hand
 “ Himself, or direct *US* Better.

So said furious, fiery, flagrant *R-d-p-tb*; lol-
 ling out his *Tongue* as long as a *Flying Post*, for a
 little of honest *ABE L’s* Cool Water.

However, he was presently seconded by A-
 nother Fanatical rascally *Devil* of *Flesh* and
Blood, who look’d as *Fierce* and *Ravenous* as

a *Bear* robb'd of her Whelps, at the Old Place of *Rendezvous*; and I thought he threaten'd to lay his *Paw* upon the *Church*, in order to give *Doctor S-ch-v--l* a mortal *Grasp*. Now it seems this Famous *Bull-baiter D--nt-n*, had been carrying his *Great Great-Grand-Father* the *Devil* upon his Back all the Day-long, and at last brought him into this *Assembly*, to hear him make an *Oration* against *Divinity* it self as well as the *Doctor*; which was to this Effect.

But I must not forget to tell you first by the way, what a comical Sight it was to see the *Devil's Hackney* there, dress'd up with *Squibs*, *Crackers* and *Brimstone-Patches*, made of *Athenian Mercuries*; equipp'd with *Hissing Serpents*, *Rattle-Snakes* and *Pop Guns*; *Bouncing* and *Whizzing* about with *Infernal Fire* in his Bumm, and *Fury* in his Mouth; a *Firebrand* lighted at both Ends; like a *Hellish Antick*, *Hedge Hog*, or *Porcupine*, either to divert the *Dissenters*, or to be laugh'd at by all *True Churchmen* for his *Fanatical Buffoonry*.

“ Well then! says the *Devil's Pimp*, or *Imp*
 “ at least, *Dread Sirs*, I think I have baited the
 “ *Bull* sufficiently; I dress'd up *Sach--el* in
 “ *Fire-Works*; brought him over from the
 “ *Bear-Garden* in *Southwark*, and expos'd him
 “ for the *Diversion* of the *Citizens of London*,
 “ at Six-Pence a-piece; and All This for
 “ bellowing out such a scandalous *Sermon* at *St. Paul's*
 “ on the *Fifth of November*, against our
 “ *Faction and Party*. But besides, I also prevail'd
 “ with all our Dear Friends the *Whigs*,
 “ that have either *Wit* or *Malice*, to throw
 “ *Dirt* enough at him; for I was sure, that
 some

“ some would stick, if the Devil was not in’t.
 “ We have abus’d him both in *Print* and
 “ *Picture*; in *Doggrel* and *Burlesque*; and in
 “ *Libel* *Grave* too, as well as *Banter*.

“ We have endeavour’d to make him a
 “ meér *Raree-show* for the *Mobb*; and yet for
 “ all this, I hear they *buzzab* him still, and
 “ cry him up to the *Skyes*. We have drawn
 “ him sitting betwixt the *Devil* and the *Pope*;
 “ and that will not do neither; he has so ma-
 “ many *Advocates* and *Vindicators* in every Cor-
 “ ner of the *Town*!

“ Moreover I hear and have it from very
 “ good *Hands* too, that *He* has lately been
 “ burn’d with old *Father Infallible* in *Effigie*, in
 “ some Part of our *Dominions* or the Low-
 “ er Regions of our *Correspondence*; but this
 “ never reaches nor hurts his *Person* all the
 “ while. This is executing Him in *Wish* only,
 “ which will never satisfy our *Spite* and *Re-*
 “ *venge*. But, alas! Gentlemen, if our hear-
 “ ty Well-wisher *Sir S—ph—n L—n—rd* had
 “ liv’d, we should perhaps have had the *Priest*
 “ effectually *Roasted* long before this *Time*;
 “ for all the mighty *Pun*, that he would never
 “ turn, to save his *Bacon*.

“ However, what signifies the old musty, ob-
 “ solete *Doctrines* of *St. Paul* about *Passive Obe-*
 “ *dience*? I believe as our dear deceas’d Brother
 “ *Jack Tutchin*, who was an Oracle of *Wis-*
 “ *dom* and *Libertinism*, taught me; that if
 “ the *Apostle* was no *Whig* in his Heart, no *Re-*
 “ *bel*, yet he knew nothing of the *Fundamental*
 “ *Constitution* of the Government of our *King-*
 “ *dom*. And surely it was for want of un-
 “ derstanding our *Laws*, or of being naturaliz’d
 here

“ here among us, or else he would have been
 “ a rigid *Fanatick* and a *Round-head* both in
 “ Faith and Practice.

“ But when all is said and done; how can
 “ we dispose of this High-flown *Parson* better
 “ than by pulling his *Gown* and *Cassock* over
 “ his Ears, putting him in the *Pillory*, and
 “ then banishing him into *H—land*: and there
 “ let him *preach* and be hang’d, if he will.
 “ This is my Opinion of the matter in brief,
 “ *Sirs*, and I hope that by this Time, I may
 “ well deserve the *Thanks* of the whole *Dis-*
 “ *abolical Assembly* at least; if I may not have
 “ the *Honour* also of some *Preferment* in *Utopia*
 “ for my Pains; or be recorded in the *Rolls*
 “ of Infamy, with the *Devil upon D---t---n*,
 “ as a *By-Word*, for the best *Bull-Dog* in the
 “ *Bear-Garden* for baiting a *Doctor of Divinity*.

Now upon this, I perceiv’d, they immedi-
 ately order’d him to be made *Perpetual Dictator*,
General for Life, or *Governour of Hockley in the*
Hole, according to the Prayer of his Petition
 for some *Preferment*, as a *suitable Reward* of his
 Great Services against the *Church of G O D*.

With that, methought, the *Hellish Muti-*
neers of *Fanaticism*, both *Black* and *Blue*, All
 immediately broke-up; adjourn’d the *Cabal*
 to the 30th of *January* ensuing; shook Hands
 together for the next *Election*; vanish’d away
 in *Fire* and *Smoke*, and went to *Hell* again for
 further *Instructions*. As They disappear’d, they
 cry’d out nothing but *Reprobation, Reprobation*,
 against the *High-Church-Men*, for defending
 the Cause both of *CHURCH* and
STATE in *UTOPIA*.

But

But after this *Second Mock-Trial* of that *Reverend Doctor* of the soundest *Drivinity* in the World, I thought the *Whigs* were mightily humbled, and found it in vain to contend with the *Almighty*, and his Faithful *Ministers* upon Earth. At last I dream'd, it *Thunder'd* from on High, and the *Voice* was; — *GOD is above the Devil*: with an *After-Clap* against *Whiggism*.

Upon this, I wak'd; the *Sulphur* smell'd so strong in my *Nostrils*: and then I found immediately, my *DREAM* was come *True* to a Tittle in *Prophecy*.

POSTSCRIPT.

POSTSCRIPT.

NOW if this *Vision*, after All, as *Comical* (I believe) as it is *Severe*, stands in need of any Farther *Apology* for its *Satyr* against a sort of implacable *Fanatics*: it will amount Singly to *This*.

Pardon the *Repetition*. The *Whigs* had given the *Reverend Doctor* so many abusive *Nick-Names* in Private, and made so many Scandalous *Raree-Shows* of his Excellent Person in Publick: that it requir'd no *Less SEVERITY* at the Hands of an offended *Lay-man*; who has always made it His *Business* and thought it His *Duty* to *Vindicate* by Word of Mouth as well as in *Print* (to the utmost of his Power) any *Divine* so falsely and undeservedly injur'd, either in his *Reputation* or *Character*,

But besides; Their many Strange and New-invented *Modes* of *Punishment*, either Corporal or Capital; some of which They had expressly desired often in common Conversation to see ignominiously inflicted upon that *Orthodox Preacher* for his unparallel'd *Sermons*: Demanded This *SATYR* also from it's *Author*, as a Piece of *Justice* done both to *CHURCH* and *STATE*, in order to *undecieve* the abused *World*.

I need only mention, some of Their Grand *Modes* of *Punishing HIM*, for Shame of their vaunted *Moderation*; as *Hanging*, *Burning*, *Burying* or putting in *Chains Alive*, *Drawing* and *Quartering*

tering, Drowning, Banishing, Beheading, Baiting with Bull-Dogs, Barrelling up with spikes, Roasting, Gelding, Tearing in Pieces with wild Horses, Flogging, Flaying, Oatifying, Hooking up by the Chin, &c: *Most* of which I have heard from the Mouths of the very *Fanaticks* themselves with my own Ears; and the *rest* I had upon the *CREDIT* of *Persons* of great *Veracity* as well as *Good Temper*. But to recapitulate All their *Other* barbarous *Punishments*, of *Less Note* and *Infamy*, would be too *Tedious*; if not also an *Endless* Piece of Work. However, *These* are more than are contain'd in the *Vision*, or the *Satyr* is accountable for to the *Whigs*.

In short, I shall not invidiously enquire here, what became at last of the *Doctor's* Spiteful *Slanders* and *False Calumniators*. I shall say Nothing of *Sr. St--ph--n L--n--rd's* sudden *Death*. To pass by the manner of *Mr. D--lb--n's* Expeditious *Catastrophe*. Not to take any Notice of the remarkable *Exit* of a certain *OFFICER* of the *Mi--l--t--a*, who liv'd not far from *Fleet-Ditch*; Modesty will not let me mention his *Obscene Malice* against a Person of the *Doctor's* known *Virtue* and undeniable Integrity. And as to the *States* of several *Others*, I leave All Mankind to Judge for *Themselves*; not as *Free Thinkers*, but as the *Servants* of *GOD*. However, This must remain still as an *Indelible Position*, that the *Contempt* of the *Clergy* is the *Whigs* Delight. They make it their main *Business* first to blacken the *CHURCH*, and then to Judge of it by their own *False Colours*.

F I N I S.

tearing, Drowning, Beating, Beheading, Battering
 with Bull-Dogs, Battering up with spikes,
 Reeking, Colding, Tearing in Pieces with wild
 Horses, Flaying, Flaying, Flaying, Flaying up
 by the Chin, &c: Most of which I have heard
 from the Mouths of the very Persons them-
 selves with my own Ears; and the rest I had
 upon the CREDIT of Persons of great Veracity
 as well as Good Temper. But to recapitulate All
 their Other barbarous Punishments, or Ex-
 tortions and Injuries, would be too tedious; if not
 also an Endless Piece of Work. However, I take
 are more than are contained in the Volume, or
 the Statute is accountable for to the Legislature.
 In short, I shall not invidiously enquire here,
 what became the last of the Doctor's Spiritual
 Standards and Table Calumnies. I shall say
 Nothing of Dr. St. John's I-a-w-a-l-Whiten
 Deeds. To pass by the manner of Mr. D. St. John's
 Expedition, &c. &c. Not to take any
 Notice of the remarkable Fall of a certain
 OFFICER of the 4th Regt., who lived not
 far from New-Durham; Most likely will not let
 me mention his Officer's Malice against a
 Person of the Doctor's known Virtue and unde-
 niable Integrity. And as to the State of several
 Orders, I have All Marking for Orders for Tem-
 perance, not as Free Talkers, but as the Doctor
 GOD. However, I shall remain still
 as an indolent Person, and the Contents of the
 Statute, the Statute I tell you, they make it
 their main Business not to blacken the
 CHURCH, and should Judge of it by their

L I M I S



